

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII NO. 16.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 25th, 1914.

PRICE 25¢ A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

This Store Is Headquarters

For All that Is New and Useful.

WE keep abreast of the times. When you see anything new in our line advertised come to our store and you find it here.

We test and try out the new things before we offer them for sale. They must have genuine merit and be all the makers claim before we recommend them.

And back of the maker's guarantee is our guarantee. We make good every promise.



We have seldom sold anything that gives more satisfaction than the O-Cedar Polish Mop. Every woman who has ever used one is enthusiastic in her praise. And no wonder, for it saves hard work, time and money.

You know the hard work of dusting, cleaning and polishing floors. It is easy, simple and quick with the O-Cedar Polish Mop. It takes a tremendous amount of dirt off the floor, and at the same time gives it a hard, lasting polish. No hard rubbing, no stooping or bending. You just go over the floor once.

And with the same mop you can dust everywhere. All the hard-to-get-at places, the tops of doors, the moulding, the stairs and banisters. Under the bed and stoves, in fact every place.

Guaranteed Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

The O-Cedar Polish Mop, complete, sells for \$1.50 and with this distinct understanding, that you can try it for days and at the end of that time, if you are not entirely satisfied with it, your money will be instantly refunded. We invite you to try one.

Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield, Alta.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension.

WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

J. S. JOSE, LOCAL MANAGER.

Local and General:

Mrs. F. R. and Miss Robinson were visitors to Calgary on Monday.

Mrs. A. R. Thomas was a visitor to Calgary on Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. McLeod takes over the local Meat Market the first of May, when he will be open to buy cattle hogs, and other farm produce.

Ontkes and Thomas have shipped three carloads of hogs during the past week.

Mr. Ramsey, the first minister at the Union Church, Crossfield, was on a visit to old friends on Tuesday.

Messrs. Hall, Jenkins and Cabers of Airdrie, were visitors in town for a short time on Tuesday.

The whole of the C.P.R. system was stopped for the brief period of three minutes from 2:30 to 2:33 p.m. on Wednesday, in recognition of the funeral of Sir Wm. Whyte, ex-President of the above Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Lewis was in Calgary on Wednesday, to meet Mrs. Lewis' brother, who was passing through on his way to B.C. after a visit to the Old Country.

Early to bed early to rise, mind your own business and tell no lies, don't get drunk and deceive your wives, pay your debts and advertise, buy from men of enterprise, is the best counsel under the skies.

A Kansas man was so well pleased with his experience on Go-to-Church Sunday that he declared he could scarcely wait for a return date in February, 1915.

We the undersigned do hereby mutually agree that the partnership herefore carried on between us as a Livery and Feed Business be and is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will hereafter be carried on by C. WICKS.

Signed, MCPHEE and WICKS.

The Ladies of the Tan-y-Bryn Sewing Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Charlton, on Wed. April 29th, at 2 o'clock.

Br. H. Jackson Dentist of Castain will visit Crossfield and be at the Alberta Hotel every Wednesday. All modern methods in dentistry used. Satisfaction guaranteed.

It is said that recently a preacher, after his sermon, requested everyone in his congregation who were paying their debts to stand up. Instantly every man, woman and child with one exception, arose to their feet. He seated the crowd, and then said, "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a careworn, hungry-looking, clothed in his last summer's suit individual, slowly assumed a perpendicular position and leaned upon the back of the bench in front of him. "How is it, my friend?" asked the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation that is not able to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here who have just stood up are all subscribers and—" "Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.

If you require to renew your old loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Washing Machines

NOW that Extra Large Washings will be the order of the day for some months to come why put off buying a machine when they are here in a varied selection of Styles and Prices, but we recommend above all others.

THE Motor High Speed

A Machine in which every detail of Washing Machine Construction has been considered, it will operate Full of Clothes as Easily As Others Do Empty.

TRY THIS ONE FOUR WEEKS,

and if it does not please you in every way bring it back without incurring any obligation to buy a machine from us.

Price \$15.00

W. McRORY & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

Machinery and Repairs.

Deering & McCormick Lines At W. Stuart Lumber Yard Stand.

Dealers in Live Stock

D. ONTKES and
PHONE NO. 11. A. R. THOMAS.

Pedigreed Seed Grain

FOR SALE.

6000 Bushels, GARTON'S No. 22 OATS

2000 Bushels, No. 68 BARLEY,

THE BEST FOR THE WEST.

APPLY TO H. SCHOLEFIELD,
Crossfield. Sec. 36-28-28 West of 4.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with February at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-4 W. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

Lodge Cards**CROSSFIELD LODGE I.O.O.F.**

42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

A.R. THOMAS, ARCHIE KNOX,

Fun. Sec'y. Rec-Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the months of January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at these meetings.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle.

A. R. Thomas, Chairman.

E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

Professional Cards

Phones : Law Offices M 2350
Residence M 1247

C. WINFIELD MATHESON, B.A.

(DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY)

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Collections Attended to in All the Courts.

SUITE 107, P. BURNS BUILDING,
8TH AVENUE E. & 2ND STREET
CALGARY, Alberta.

For Sale

Several Good young Work Teams-for
sale. Apply to GEO. HUSER, Crossfield,
or phone 414, circuit 4. 3-tf.

FOR SALE.—One Gang Plow (Oliver)
One McCormick 20 Disc Seed Drill,
One 1 1/2 Discs also Snowball
Washing Machine, new. For prices call
on P. I. McAnally, Crossfield. 20

FOR SALE.—PIANO, in good con-
dition. For further particulars, terms,
etc., apply to E. S. MCROBY.

**For Sale....HOUSEHOLD
GOODS**, consisting of all kinds of
Furniture and KITCHEN UTENSILS,
etc. Apply to T. J. ELLIOTT.

Farm for Rent.

TO LET.—Quarter Section of LAND,
to Let either for rent or to Crop on Shares.
For particulars apply at the Chronicle
Office.

440 Acres, sec. 4, T. 29, R. 27 w. 4th.
About 15 miles east of Crossfield. About
400 acres broken, 90 acres ready to seed.
Good House, Barn, Granaries, Hog
House, etc., on property.

For particulars apply to

MERRICK THOMAS,

Crossfield.

Seed, &c., For Sale.**Timothy Seed****For Sale,**

Apply WM. STAUFFER,
1/2 miles west of Crossfield.

Timothy Seed For Sale,

7 cents per lb.

Apply I. W. FIKE,

West of Crossfield,

Orders placed at once will be appreciated

16

**Choice Seed Oats and
Barley FOR SALE.**

Oats - 35c per bus.
Barley - 40c "

Terms - C.O.D.

Geo. Huser, Crossfield.
Phone 414.

18

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

Mrs. W. McRory returned home on Monday last after visit at Macleod, Alberta.

Laut Bros., shipped a carload of hay, to Vancouver at a very good price. This is the first car that has been shipped to that city this season.

Owing to the Anniversary service of the Crossfield I.O.O.F. being held on Sunday afternoon in the Union Church at 3 o'clock, the service at Sunshine school house will be discontinued this week.

KYANIZE your home and make it beautiful. Get it at McRory's.

Some men are always preaching economy and expecting their wives to do the practicing.

Some folks feel like their ears are sort of useless unless they are listening to something bad.

Nothing but good character will stand the test of time and good character is no accident.

Quite a number of the Crossfield farmers disposed of cattle at the live stock sale in Calgary last week, amongst them being C. J. McArthur, J. A. Sackett, E. Richards, J. H. O'Neill and M. S. Matthews.

H. Godfrey of Rush Lake, Sask., is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. W. McRory.

If you have anything to offer in the way of a Special Prize at the coming Agricultural Fair kindly hand it to the Secretary, Mr. Chas. McKay, as the lists are rapidly being completed at the Chronicle Office.

Mr. McPhee has disposed of his interests in the firm of McPhee and Wicks to C. Wicks, and will be leaving Crossfield in a couple of weeks.

Having sold the Butcher Shop I would be obliged to all those who owe accounts, if they would settle the same by the First of May.

J. L. GUNSONLY.

Messrs. DOYLE & ELLIOTT wish to announce that they have disposed of their Interest and Goodwill to Mr. HERBERT J. WIGGINS, of Calgary.

We take this opportunity of thanking the people of Crossfield and District for their liberal patronage and bespeak for our successor the same kind and courteous treatment which we have received.

See the FireCo Stove attachment at W. McRory and Sons.

Old "Smoky" beat his own record in the Horse Show building in the early hours of Sunday morning last. Before a dense mass of spectators who after the event made the very rafters ring to the echo with their cheering. Congratulations to horse, owner and rider were showered on the trio, the only calm living being in the ring at this time was old "Smoky" who calmly was walking round apparently wondering what all the noise was about. It was a wonderful feat for a horse 17 years old, which only stands 15 hands, to make a 7 ft. jump. Percy Sawtell was the rider. It was decided to invest "Smoky" with a championship ribbon as an Alberta-bred horse.

I.O.O.F. Anniversary Service.

The Annual Anniversary Service of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows will be held at the Union Church, on Sunday, April 26th, 1914, at 3 p.m.

The Rev. J. P. Berry will officiate. All Odd-Fellows in the locality are cordially invited to attend. To meet at the lounge room at 2 p.m.

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Beaver Dam Buds.

A Dance and Basket Social was held in the School house on Friday night last. The proceeds amounted to \$67.55 which is going towards the pie-pic. Everyone reports a good time.

Quite a few of the people in this district attended the Horse Show in Calgary, the general report is that it was better than last year.

Another of our popular bachelors going out west quite frequently. We all know the attraction.

Mr. Ingham and son left Tuesday for Illinois to see Mr. Ingham's father who is not expected to live very long. Mrs. Ingham accompanied them as far as Calgary. Mr. A. H. Walsh is going to run the ranch until Mr. Ingham returns.

All the farmers around here are busy putting in their crops.

The B. D. school is closed until the first of May on account of being unable to get a teacher.

Business Changes in Crossfield.

It never rains but it pours, is an old saying and one which has proven its truthfulness in Crossfield during the past two weeks, for no less than ten businesses have been affected by some kind of a change.

W. Stuart and Co. have disposed of their lumber yard to the Atlas Lumber Co., Onties and Thomas have taken over the Implement Agencies for merely handled by A. W. Gordon and J. Traa and Co., C. Wicks has bought out the interests of H. McPhee in the Livery business of McPhee & Wicks. H. J. Wiggins, of

Calgary, is taking over the general business of Doyle and Elliott this week, and Geo. McLeod has bought the butcher business of J. L. Guncoll and will take possession the first of the month.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of David Driffield Wigle, deceased. Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate on the 18th day of February, A.D., 1914, are required to send to C. W. Moore, Cashier, Alberta, on or before the 1st day of May, 1914, a statement of their claim and of any securities held by them, duly verified, and that after that date the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed with the said C. W. Moore, or his Solicitor for the Administrator of the said estate.

Dated at Castries, this 9th day of April, A.D., 1914.

C. W. MOORE,
Solicitor for the Administrator.

FOR SALE.

For Sale, Black Percheron
Stud Horse, weight 1,665 lbs. Cheap
for Carts if taken at once.

Four of his colts can be seen on the premises.

Apply to H. E. MARSTON,
17 Four miles north-west of Crossfield.

Lost on Trail.

Will the person who found a Grey Shawl on the trail the morning after the Orchestra Dance kindly return the same to the Chronicle Office.

Farm Land For Rent.

WANTED to Rent for Share or Cash
200 Acres Crop Land, or any part of
same. Also 120 acres pasture, all within
1 1/2 miles of Crossfield. Phone or call on
P. C. Cowling.

16

LOST.

LOST, A WHITE SOW, last seen at
Mr. A. R. Thomas'. Anyone knowing
the whereabouts of the same please inform
Mr. F. Mossop.

**WATER-GLASS
for Preserving Eggs.**

Keeps Eggs fresh for a year.

Put down a few dozen while
Eggs are cheap.

25c. a Can.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

IF YOU WANT A CLEAN AND
EASY SHAVE AND A
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUT
GO TO THE
CITY
BARBER SHOP

Razors Carefully Honed.

H. W. LOCKWOOD,
PROPRIETOR.

WATCH & JEWELRY REPAIRS.

WELL DRILLING.

Wells Drilled by Day or
Contract, any depth.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

For terms, etc., apply to
**D. A. McARTHUR &
M. ASMUSSEN.**

OF W. MCROY & SONS,
CROSSFIELD.

THE MOTOR GHOST

It Took a Busy Little Woman to Lay It

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Did you see it go past?" shrieked Miss Ducey from her bedroom window.

"Yes, without a sound. My, it gave me such a start," retorted Mrs. Weems, from her bedroom window next door. "Whatever can it be?"

"I don't know. Don't seem natural, whatever it is, streaking past here every night for a week without a sound, right down the street and never coming back again. Who ever saw a motorcar behaving like that? I never did till a week ago."

"No more did I."

"Shall you tell Mr. Weems?"

"Well, I suppose I'll have to believe a word of it," said that skeptic's fat wife as she closed her window and retired for the night.

Finally Miss Ducey went to bed, determined to arise early and trace the black automobile to its lair wherever it might be.

It was shortly after daylight when Miss Ducey swallowed a hasty breakfast and started out to do her errand.

Block street was lightly named, for, although once it had been a small thoroughfare in the heart of the village, where the railroad had built a stone viaduct and the trains ran through the piles over the heads of the drowsy population, a granite wall had blocked the street a few hundred feet beyond the boundary line of Nettie Ducey's land.

"Drat the blocking!" muttered Miss Ducey as she hurried through her orchard toward the railroad embankment.

"Drat the automobile!" she added in a little while as she stood at the grass grown end of the street, where there was not the faintest sign of wheel marks, and turned to call on one of the city detectives down here. "I'll be darned if I ever get out of this hole, I'll not be able to pay off the mortgage now that my boarders have all left, and we'll be poor."

Miss Ducey was not at all about the black automobile as she tramped back to the house. Absorbed in her own troubles, she cared not what became



IT WAS THE HIDDEN LOOT.

of the mysterious machine. She did not even attempt to pursue the white hen that had stolen a nest somewhere toward the railroad, at the very edge of the orchard, among a heap of old, broken-down wagons and the shed that crowned up on top of them years and years before.

"Likely as not the dastard critter's laying eggs on the railroad track and the trains are breaking 'em, and eggs go to doezel! If I don't have the worst luck, I'll ground Miss Ducey permanently."

Mrs. Weems hastened in with a New York paper the day before.

"I brought this over, Nettie; thought you'd like to see it. Did you see the car come back?" she asked eagerly.

Nettie Ducey shook her head.

"Not a sign of it. Did you tell Mr. Weems?"

"Yes; as soon as he came in from lodge meeting. What do you suppose he said, Nettie?"

"He just laughed and said if we wouldn't drink so much strong tea at night we wouldn't be imagining such things."

Mrs. Weems exchanged indignant glances with her friend and then de-

parted to prepare dinner for her lord and master.

Nettie Ducey, who had no lord and master save the mortgage on the house—and she would have added the railroad for good measure, so strongly did she hate it—picked up the newspaper and read from the scare head of the front page to the little announcement of Lindbergh's cough balm in the lower right hand corner of the last page.

And reading so conscientiously brought reward to Nettie Ducey, although she did not dream of it when she read a little item tucked just above the copy bolded advertisement.

"A large reward has been offered by Bufan & Jiggs, the jewellers, for the discovery of the valuable stolen from their shop last week. There is a quantity of solid silverware, gems and many other articles of value, and the reward of \$10,000 to the finder."

"Ten thousand dollars?"

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His Majesty's taste in flowers is rather different from that of his father. King Edward went in almost entirely for geraniums, and every day he would sit in his study at the Buckingham Palace two or three perfect specimens were always placed in his room for his use. He would wear them in his buttonholes, and then change them in the evening.

The legal existence of slaves was first recorded under the Plantations, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who, which could not agree was to bring in and allow them to be sold. The law was generally given to the jury by the successful litigant. His latest fashion naturally made the juries anxious to prove the innocence of their victim, especially when he happened to be wealthy.

Steph's Great Dream Realized.

Ex-President Steyn's great dream of a national memorial to the Boer women and children—he died in Ashby-de-la-Zouch will shortly enjoy the distinction of possessing a church built with the proceeds of the sale of the first world of the Duke of Norfolk, a foundation stone has just been laid by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham.

Afghans Like Music.

Afghans have a penchant for musical instruments and the weatherly classes import some costly makes. It is reported that Afghan nobles have sent out to Europe for a grand piano and on its arrival had all the lower part of it cut off, as he found it most convenient to play it while squatting on the floor.

The city police arrived by an afternoon train, and at night, when the mo-

tor ghosts assayed another mysterious flight through Block street, they met a warm welcome.

It was a happy day when Nettie Ducey, the maid of honor to Mrs. Bufan & Jiggs in the partial official capacity of promised reward. There was money enough to make her comfortable the rest of her life and to help many of her relatives and friends, and that was what Miss Ducey had always wanted to do, only she couldn't afford it. She didn't sell the cottage after all, but she rented it and went to live in a quiet place.

When Miss Ducey took the trip to Washington Mrs. Weems and her maid went along as her guests, and it is a matter of interest to note that Mr. Weems handsomely apologized for his remarks concerning "drinking water" and "water to add to tea,"

"If you and your husband isn't indulged with tea and sat up late at night you would never have discovered that motor ghost, and we wouldn't be here now."

And Miss Ducey and her friend were so happy that they didn't care a bit because Mr. Weems had the last word after all.

To Measure High Explosives.

An instruction for measuring the pressure of high explosives and of bullets was recently described to the London Royal Society by Prof. Bertram Howard. It consists of a bullet fastened to a magnet and a inch and a half in diameter, with a magnet several inches long attached to the end and projected fixed at the other end of the magnet to serve as a point of pressure to pass along to the magnet, which lies flat when the width length extends twice its own width.

How did they come there? Were they on the tracks of the black automobile? Nettie Ducey ran to and fro like a hound on the scent, and in fifteen minutes she had discovered the mystery of the motorcar that disappeared at the end of Block street ever.

She fled a veil over her sandy hair and darted out to the orchard and beyond the fruit trees to a little grove of young locusts that had grown up around the base of the granite wall.

Miss Ducey poked around in the tall grass, now festooned in a peculiar way. Certainly those were the marks of wheels.

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"Sir Isaac Newton was a great man; he knew all about the Pole-axe of the fixt stars, and how long it would take to get to the moon. Elizabeth sent to St. Paul's on a pillow—that saddle of mutton just your weight, ma'am. I've been reading—near me!

Miss Ducey continued to read when she heard a knock at the door.

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Elizabeth, No, he didn't though, for he was a scientist. He didn't know he'd be the wain't his mother, but he war some relations. King Henry the Eighth—that's a nice fat bit, ma'am; take it w' you?

"And Henry VIII. married Queen Elizabeth, No, he didn't though, for he was a scientist. He didn't know he'd be the wain't his mother, but he war some relations. King Henry the Eighth—that's a nice fat bit, ma'am; take it w' you?

"Old 'yan's on 'ya's 'ips, 'old up your 'eads, and look 'ausy. You're not on 'Amsted' Eath now—

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The Inscrutable Face

How He Made His Dream Come True

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Dale Malcolm, spinning down the Boston post road in his little runabout, saw that early painted wagons of the Gypsy camp and slowed to a standstill.

Immediately a horde of rugged children surrounded the car and begged with eager importunity.

Malcolm turned a handful of copper into the road, and while the children scrambled for them he started the car.

He halted the car again and bought a bracelet jangling with silver coins from a frowsy woman. It set him dreaming wistfully of the far countries from which this woman's ancestors had come.

He awoke from his day dream suddenly. A brown wrinkled hand was thrust under his nose, and an aged woman was at his side.

Laughingly he crossed the palm with a silver half dollar. "I expect a good fortune for that," he said.

The crowd nodded.

"What else canst thou will get?" she asked. "No more, no less."

She grasped his wrinkled left hand and studied the lines closely.

"A life pent up in you," she smothered—"money, money, money getting while the world calls! Fool! Gray tower where devils run to and fro and the roar of sound is like the roar of the ocean, while the green world calls!"

Malcolm smiled as he recognized a quite accurate description of the great skyscraper where he worked every day. Suddenly his voice changed with a sort of enthusiasm.

"Ah, the handsome gentleman will love! I see the moonlight falling on

water or a milliner from one painting to another. Malcolm wandered, and from the picture gallery he went from one collection to another until he reached the Egyptian room. It was growing late and near closing time, so he was about to suddenly discover that he was standing before a large framed photograph of the sphinx.

"This is about as near to the silent one as I shall get this year," he chuckled to himself just as he turned away.

There was a slight knock and a fall as some one knocked again.

Dale's heart ached. "It had struck his feet a girl who had alighted on the polished floor. When he bent to assist her to rise he noted that in spite of her pallor she was very lovely and that the color of her black lashed eyes just matched the brown velvety hue of her hair.

"I am afraid I cannot stand," she faltered, leaning against him. "I believe I have sprained my ankle. If you will assist me to a seat—"

Dale at once carried his lovely burden to a chair.

She leaned her head against the back of the seat, and taking a small gold vinaigrette from her hand bag, she held it to her dainty nose. When her hand languidly dropped Dale quietly took the golden toy from her hand and pocketed it.

Presently she opened her eyes and smiled depreciatingly at him.

"Thank you very much," she said. "If you will summon a taxicab and assist me to the entrance I shall be very grateful. I am sorry to trouble you."

"My own car is at the door," suggested Malcolm. "If you will let me drive you home it will save delay."

"You are very kind. I live just around the corner. Eighty-fourth street. Ah!" She whined with pain as she endeavored to walk.

After she took Malcolm's proffered arm, and just as they turned toward the window he saw the new moon, and his glance also took in the picture of the sphinx and the girl beside him.

His heart leaped suddenly so that he started violently.

"What has happened?" asked the girl quickly.

"Nothing that matters now," he said as he assisted her in her slow progress through the rooms.

In spite of his calm demeanor Dale Malcolm's everyday self assurance was somewhat shaken by the reflection of the Gypsy's prophecy and the evidence of meeting this beautiful stranger actually in the shadow of the pictures face of the silent one, the sphinx.

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In ten minutes Dale was assisting Vera Lane down the front steps of the handsome house where she lived and giving her into the care of a very affectionate butler.

After that things fell very flat for Dale. He dined at his club after a round trip to the Gypsy camp, and found that it had vanished from the grove of chestnut trees. He went to a theater in the evening, but the play had no meaning for him. Always he saw the lovely face of Vera Lane, and constantly heard the prophetic voice of the Gypsy fortune teller.

"In the moonlight falling on the wise countenance of the silent one, in the shadow of the mysterious face she will come. You will go to strange lands together and be happy. Remember the mysterious face. Thank you, sir!" She stepped back as Malcolm started the car, and in a moment the camp and its picturesque followers had vanished.

Dale Malcolm smiled to himself as he remembered the Gypsy's prophecy concerning the mysterious face in whose shadow he was to meet his love.

"No chance of meeting my fate this year," thought Malcolm. He ate his solitary dinner in the club where he made his home. "It's stay in Little New York one more year. Dale, my lad, and then, when the Trisor deal is successfully concluded and the Binstone estate is settled, set out on my travels. Meanwhile and set out on my travels."

Meanwhile and set out on my travels.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart
(Copyright)

(Continued)

She didn't mind it. Speaking as nearly as possible from an impersonal standpoint, I doubt if she was even surprised. You see, the ring was gone, and had only been an engagement ring, which nobody knew.

"And then an angel with a burning sword came and scoured me out of my Eden, and the angel was Burton, and the sword was a dripping umbrella."

"I hate to take you out," he said. "The bottom's dropped out of the sky, but I'd like to make a little experiment with you."

"I caught Margery through the portière."

"Don't be an ass," I said angrily. "I don't know that I care to go out with you."

"Let's go and take a look at the staircase you fellows have been talking about," he said. "I don't believe there is a staircase there."

The main one I have heard every politician in the city into or out of that joint, and I have never heard of it."

"Lightning never strikes twice," in this place," said Margery bravely.

"I will ask Katie to come down with me if I am nervous, and I shall wait up for the family."

I was filled with enthusiasm. Margery's departure had been delayed for a day only, and I had counted on the evening with her. Burton's idea was to go over the ground at the White Cat.

"I don't hang so much to this staircase idea," Burton said, "and I have a good reason for it. I think we will find it in the next few days."

"You can depend on it, Burton," I maintained, "that the staircase is the place to look. If you had seen Wardrop's face today, and his agony of mind, you would know that he needs a staircase with 'shut,' you would just as I do. A man like Schwartz who knew the ropes, could go quietly up stairs, but Burton, who has to go up, shows Fleming and get out."

Upstairs. But behind the window I crawled into the warehouse and turned to perform the same service for him. At first I could not see him outside. Then I heard his voice, a whisper.

"Duck," he said. "Cop."



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Wagons, Buggies, PLOWS, Cream Separators, Grinders, &c.,

ALL SNAPS!

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A full stock of Deering Goods to choose from, to fill your wants at **Right Prices** and terms.

If your Farm doesn't suit you come to us for a trade.

If your Machinery doesn't suit you do likewise. All we ask you to bring is your Article and Common Sense.

Property in all parts of the Province. If you haven't what you want we'll get it. Give us a call.

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ROBERT WHITFIELD,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., APRIL 23, 1914.

Dairy Value.

In the commercial world it is reasonable to assume that what you pay and what you get determine value; a low price in itself, does not spell value; price and quality, together determine value.

As applied to the dairy herd, how does this work out? A farmer does not necessarily buy a cow because the price is low, he wants quality; in this case quality may be interpreted to mean dairy capacity, or ability to produce plenty of good milk. If he does not purchase, possibly the heifer coming into milk has been raised as rather too high a cost so that her dairy quality is impaired. She may not be of the right stock, that is, from a dam of deep milking qualities and a sire of known ability, and all may have suffered from lack of the right feed.

The other part of the value side of every dairy cow, that is, what you get from her, is right in the dairyman's own hands. He can easily determine each cow's value, or dairy quality by keeping individual records of production. Then if he wishes to part with a good cow, her selling price is enhanced by reason of that certificate of value, her record being held in high price. Right buying is true economy, the factory patron with the highest conception of value will buy, or raise right, and will know, by his own simple records that each cow in the herd separately, not averaged in a lump, fits his ideal of value. Fix a good standard, make each cow pay. Milk and feed record forms are supplied free by the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa.

Agricultural Students Registering Now.

The School of Agriculture at Olds closed on March 28th, and scarcely had the students returned to their respective homes than applications began to come in to Principal Elliott for next year. In one week four applications were received, and literally dozens of letters are being received asking for information with regard to the course, and also for particulars as to cost of same. So as to give the students an idea as to what next year's work will be, we might state that the course will consist of the study of Agriculture as applied to the practical. The schools are operated by the Provincial Government and are entirely free, with the exception of the board and lodging, which students have to care for themselves. All homes where students board must register with the Principal of the School, and students will only be permitted to board in homes that are registered. Board and room may be secured at from \$5.00 to \$5.50 per week, and outside of this the cost of the winter's schooling is very little. From \$5.00 to \$7.00 will cover all expenses in connection with notebooks, text books, etc. The students are also asked to contribute \$5.00 which is called "caution money." Each student is given a certain equipment of chemical apparatus, and blacksmith and carpentry tools, and if those are returned to the instructor in charge, the \$5.00 "caution money" is returned to the students. Indications are that the Olds School of Agriculture will be filled to the doors again next fall, notwithstanding the fact that an additional large live stock judging panel is being organized to help care for the very large enrollment.

All those who are interested in the School of Agriculture, and would like further particulars, are invited to correspond with W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal, School of Agriculture, Olds.

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